AN EXTEMPORE

Sermon on Malt,

Preached at the requeſt of two Scholars,

By a LOVER of ALE,

Out of a hollow TREE.

Why need the Drunkard ſtrive his Acts to ſmother,—Drink runs but out of one hogs-head into another

Beloved,

LET me crave your attention, for I am a little man, come at a ſhort warning, to preach a brief ſermon upon a ſmall ſubject to a thin congregation, in an unworthy pulpit.

And now my beloved my text is MALT, which I cannot divide into ſentances, becauſe it is none, nor into words, it being but one; nor into ſyllables, becauſe (upon the whole matter) it is but a monyſyllable; therefore I muſt, as neceſſity enforces me, divide it into letters, which I find in my text to be only theſe four.

M, A, L, T

My beloved, M is moral.
A is allegorical.
L is litteral and
T is theological,

The moral is well ſet forth to teach you outwards good manners; wherefore

M my maſters
A all of you
L liſten
T to my text

The allegorical is when one thing is ſpoking and another thing is meant. Now the thing ſpoken of is bare M A L T, but the thing meant is ſtrong beer, which you drunkards make:

M meat
A apparel
L liberty and
T treaſure.

The literal is according to the letter;

M much
A ale
L little
T thrift

The theological is according to the effects which it works, which I find in my text to be twofold; — Firſt in this world—Second, in the world to come,

In this world, the effects which it works are

In ſome, M murder
In others A adultery
In ſome. L looſeneſs of life
In others T treaſon

In the world to come

In ſome, M miſery
In others A anguiſh
In ſome. L lauguiſhing
In others T torment.

Wherefore my firſt uſe ſhall be exhort on;

M my maſters
A all of you
L leave
T tippling.

Or elſe 2dly by way of commination I y.

M my maſters
A all of you
L look for
T torment

So much for this time and text, only by way of caution take this, a drunkard is an annoyance of modeſty, the trouble of civility the ſpoil of wealth, the diſtruction of reaſon, the brewer's hog, the ale-houſe benefactor, the beggar's companion, the conſtable's trouble, his wife's woe, his childrens' ſorrow, his neighbour's ſcoff, his own ſhame, a walking ſwill-tub, the picture of a beaſt, and a monſter of a man.

Say well and do well, end both with a letter.

Say well is good, but do well much better,

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